

# R. Edgman's COLUMN



There is Not Likely to Be a Knockout in the Moran-Dillon Fight.

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JACK DILLON, training in Brooklyn, and Frank Moran, training at Saratoga, both admit that they expect to win with a K. O. in a round or so.

In spite of the admission, it's our opinion that neither of the gentlemen in question has the slightest hope of winning in a round, and either would be delighted if he could be assured that he will win in eight or nine or ten.

Remember the other occasions when popular and much touted boxers talked about their intention to win by the K. O. route. Wasn't Mike Gibbons positively sure that he'd knock out Packey McFarland at Brighton Beach? And didn't Packey darkly hint that he wouldn't be a bit surprised if the referee had to count a slow and mournful "ten" over Mike Gibbons? Wasn't Frank Moran going to "knock Willard kinkin" well within that ten-round limit? And didn't Willard say that he expected to knock Moran out? Before the Moran-Willard comedy all the talk from the fighting camps was about how Willard could have knocked Johnson out in two rounds if he'd been in a hurry, and how Moran could hit harder than Fitzsimmons, and would flatten the Giant as easily as Fitzsimmons flattened big Ed Dundhorst. Mike Gibbons and Eddie McGoorty fought here once. Before the fight we heard nothing but knockout talk. In the fight Eddie plunked and missed continually, and Mike jumped away from him—until the tenth round—like a scared jackrabbit.

I DON'T believe in this knockout talk. How many fights between men who have earned a certain amount of fame in the ring—and who have learned the money value of reputation—and in knockouts? Very few. Benny Leonard is beginning to make good money in the ring. He doesn't fight half as well as when he was a rank outsider, trying to break into the "charmed circle" that has first grab at the gate receipts. Freddy Weisberg used to talk a lot about his intention to beat some fighter or other. But he never did anything. In the ring, but take over something good, care that nobody caught him and landed the sporadic upke on Freddy.

I EXPECT to see a fast scrap. Dillon, having had a hard time to get any of the money and to make the money get in this class mingle with him, may take this chance to beat his way into the limelight.

But how about Moran? Frank believes that he has "arrived." He has fairly good grounds for the belief, not especially in his real fighting ability, but in the willingness of the public and the promoters to hand him a big bankroll for appearing. Moran is a good fighter—not a world beater, but a fairly able heavyweight with a pretty good kick and a lot of self-confidence and plenty of real gameness and toughness and endurance. He likes the money end of fighting as well as any one, although he affects modesty in that line and talks about living on \$1,000 a year in perfect content. I notice, in spite of Frank's \$1,000 a year hope, he lives at an expensive hotel and entertains freely when he has the coin in his pocket. He would use a few thousand any time. Frank is not enough the top to be a money getter, and he won't be likely to be being pushed down, that he is, and he will be careful, unless he is hard hit, when walloped on the nose Frank forgets all about being careful and goes in for general results. At least, that was his style once. He has plenty of confidence in his hard jaw, and a fight on it only arouses the Irish in him.

Moran will probably be very careful at first with Dillon. But if he's stung a few times he's likely to cut loose, just as he did in the first Coffey fight.

BEING NOT champions, Dillon and Moran may really fight. The ten-round no-decision style of boxing has spoiled all the cham-

ions. It has made life too soft for them. All they need do, after gathering in a title somewhere, is to come to our no-decision ring and safely gather a fortune, merely taking care to run fast enough and duck often enough to avoid being knocked out.

LEE HARRISON, the actor, has just returned from a theatrical season in Australia. While there he saw Les Darcy in eight fights. Harrison says that Eddie McGoorty "laid down" in the first fight with Darcy, which, by the way, was a big betting affair; but in the second fight bet a lot of money on himself, trained eight weeks and went in to knock Darcy out. Darcy knocked Eddy out again.

"If Darcy ever comes to this country," says Harrison, "he'll beat our best middleweights without any trouble. He's the greatest middleweight I've ever seen. He'd beat Mike Gibbons as easily as Mike Gibbons could beat me. He's built like Tom Sharkey."

Darcy, so Harrison says, has been anxious to fight in America, but the Australians want to see all their athletes go to the war. They won't let him leave. A wealthy Australian, who wants to see Darcy middleweight champion of the world, has offered to put up a heavy bond to guarantee that he'll return to Australia within a certain time, but the officials have refused to consider the proposition. There have even been efforts to smuggle Darcy out of the country, but they have failed. Darcy is training for the flying corps.

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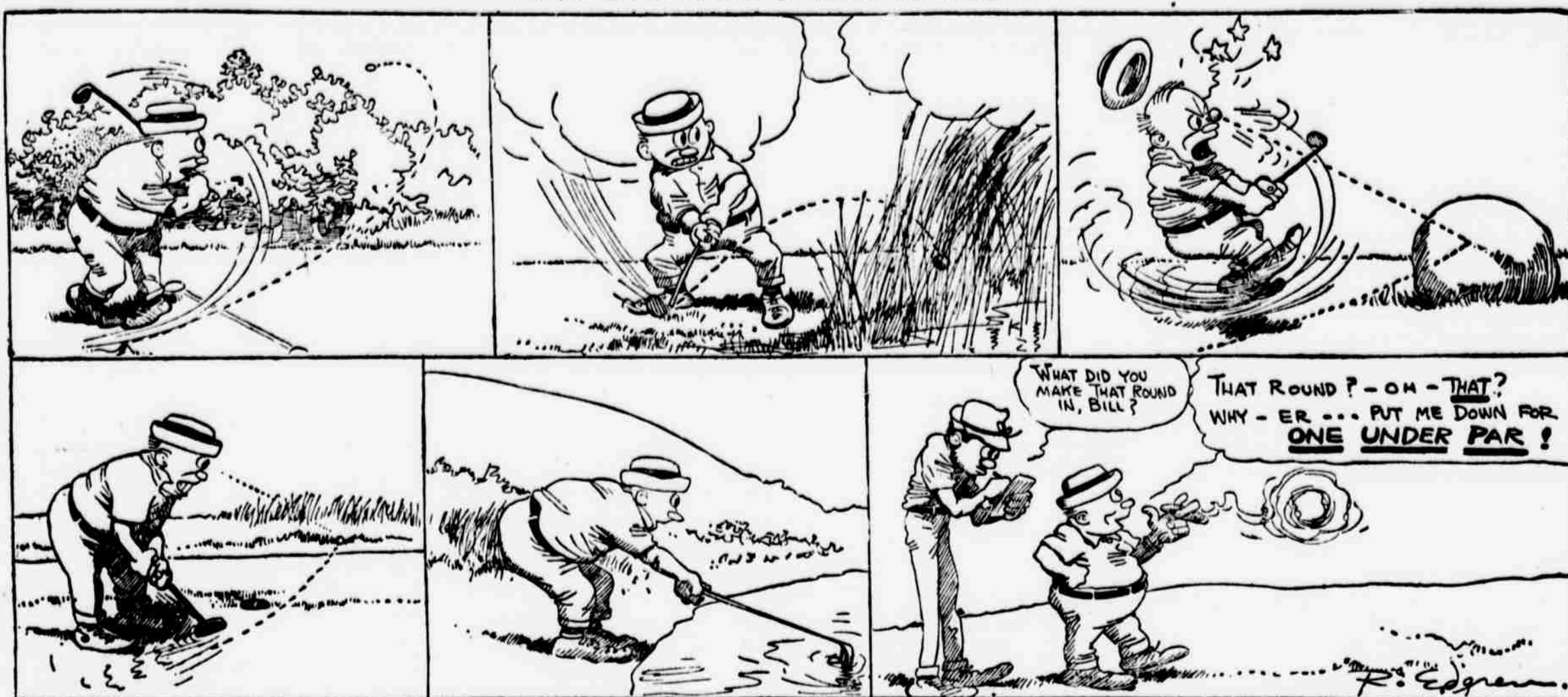
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## BEST SPORTING PAGE IN NEW YORK

### IT'S BETTER TO BE A MATHEMATICAL GENIUS THAN A GREAT GOLFER

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## McGraw, Sizing Up Teams In His Review, Admits Cubs Are Flag Contenders

Giants' Manager Is Surprised at Improvement Shown by Western Clubs in National's Race—Pink Tea Methods Have Affected Braves' Playing.

By JOHN J. MCGRAW.  
(Manager of the New York Giants.)

MILLER HUGGINS, the manager of the St. Louis Cardinals, is complaining over the rumor that Sallee was to come to the Giants, and he said I was responsible for starting the bulletin around the circuit.

"It's funny," hollers Huggins, "that first one ball player and then another is coming to the Giants, according to reports, but these rumors never take up the other end of the trade and tell which players are to leave the Giants. First it was Zimmerman, then Archer, and then Sallee. These rumors hurt a ball club, because they make the players who are reported as those to be traded anxious and they can't work as well."

In that I think Huggins is all wrong. If any ballplayer in St. Louis heard a report that he was to come to the Giants I think he would play his head off to make a good showing so as to get out of St. Louis and come to New York. I believe it would be good tactics for Huggins to keep telling his men, one at a time, that they were to be traded to New York and he might have a better ball club.

The strength which the Western clubs have shown has surprised me. The Cubs looked like a hundred per cent better ball club at the Polo Grounds last week than they did when we met them in the series in Chicago. And I might add the Giants looked about one hundred per cent worse. All that was the matter with my ball team last week was that the pitchers were not pitching, and the batters were not hitting. And they are using all kinds of advice to get "Lay off the alibis and play baseball." I told them in the club house after one of the Chicago games. "You try to say you can't hit because of the advertising signs on the fence. That is the bunk. Mr. Stevens, who owns this privilege, took down four signs and you don't hit any better. They don't make any difference. In fact, we won five pennants with batters facing those signs. They don't seem to hurt the hitting of the other boys who are hitting here."

I believe the advertising signs which some of the players have been trying to use as an alibi make a better record than the plain green fence. It is true that it gets a little dark at the grounds about the fifth or sixth inning, and I am arranging to have some of the lights taken out in the back of the grandstand to let the sunlight in.

The Boston Braves are still floundering, and there does not seem to be the fight in the team this year that it has shown for the last couple of seasons. "Grabbing" was their style, and now that they have tried to lay off, the boys are not playing much good baseball. John Evers is giving the umpires a great rest. He is not opening his mouth to them these days, and you can't convince some of the boys that he has not gone deaf and dumb, I tell you.

"Well, I'll tell you," said Johnny to me when I asked him about this. "They panned me so hard last year about riding the 'umps' and scamping all the time that I practised self-control all winter. I've gotten so now they can call a close one at second base against me, and I don't mention it to the umpire. But honestly, Mac, I don't know how long it is going to last. The strain is telling on me."

"I should think it would," I told him. The Brooklyners are still holding a fast pace, but they will fade back with summer, as will the Phillies. I now recognize the Cubs as pennant contenders. I think they have a better ball club than I thought they had. But September is a long way off, boys.

I have not lost confidence in my ball club. I know it has the strength and, especially, the batting punch. All the good stickers have been in a slump for the past week and I have laid down rules that the boys must get to bed early. I think that this staying up nights has something to do with the poor showing since the return of the team to the Polo Grounds. Ball players always get to bed earlier when they are on the road.

The Phillies are playing good baseball and making a bid for the lead now, but the ball club has not the strength to win again. I would not be surprised to see Cincinnati beat Philadelphia out. The Reds are an sweet ball club and very smart. I don't class Pittsburgh and St. Louis in the game at all.

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## SCANDALS IN RACING POSSIBLE IN EVENTS LIKE ROSEDALE STAKES

Criticism Might Be Avoided by Prohibiting Entry of Three by Same Trainer.

By Vincent Treanor.

THE JOCKEY Club takes no official cognizance of betting on the horse races under its jurisdiction, yet in the days of the high stools and the betting ring racing stewards often availed themselves of the privilege of taking up betting sheets in their efforts to investigate suspicious races. These sheets, indicating the fluctuations in the speculation on the races, more than once disclosed evidences of sharp practices. Nowadays there are no betting sheets to be taken up; there is no public betting and therefore few angles from which the stewards might view a scandalous event.

The foregoing must not be taken to mean that double dealing and unsportsmanlike practices are indulged in under conditions which prevail these days, but rather to call the attention of racers to what might be done without fear of successful investigation.

The subject is made timely by the appearance Saturday in the Rosedale Stakes of three horses trained by the same man. Of the six which went to the post, Yankee Witch, Koh-I-Noor and Artemus were handled in their training and saddled by Billy Karriek. The public might have been misled and handicapped till the cows came home without acquiring the knowledge of the trio that Karriek possessed before the field went to the post, still those who were at the track, and speculatively inclined, were forced to pick and back one of the trio.

All three were contenders admittedly, and Karriek, if he were dishonest, which fortunately he isn't, could have "penned" and "colored" up. If all three horses were coupled in the betting this possibility wouldn't even be dreamed of, and any charge growing out of the running of a race at the hands of this Ghost of the West as one appeared to feel while looking upon the daily slaughter, they played nine games, losing six of them—bad enough, it is true—but

opt includes the foregoing, the event should be the most interesting in years.

When a \$5,000 horse is entered in a selling race to be sold for \$1,200, he is worth some attention from the bettors. Brooks, winner of the opening event on Saturday, was such a horse. Before the races J. E. Davis bought the gelding from Thos. J. Shilling for \$3,500, and when Jimmy Owens afterward offered \$1,000 for Brooks and was refused, these familiar with the transaction couldn't help regarding Brooks as a good thing. Of course the general public knew nothing of this until too late, but the paddock sturps had the information and printed accordingly.

## MAJOR LEAGUE RESULTS AND STANDING

National League				American League			
Club	W.	L.	P.C.	Club	W.	L.	P.C.
Brooklyn	29	16	.644	Cleveland	21	24	.467
Phila.	27	20	.571	Washington	23	22	.511
N. York	24	23	.511	Detroit	20	25	.444
St. Louis	22	25	.467	N. York	27	23	.540
Pittsburgh	21	27	.438	Philadelphia	15	34	.305
Chicago	21	27	.438				

Results of Games Yesterday.

New York, 19, Cleveland, 1. Washington, 2, Philadelphia, 1. Detroit, 3, Boston, 4. Chicago, 1.

Games To-Day.

No Games Scheduled.

## DAILY REVIEW OF BIG LEAGUE RACES

### Those Tumbling Favorites, The Giants and Braves, Meet in Doubleheader

Although Still Favorites in the Betting in National League Race, They've Both Been Slumping Badly Recently, So Today's Session May Prove Life-Saver for One or the Other.

By Bozeman Bulger.

UNLESS the afternoon warfare goes to a dead heat, the slumping champions should get pretty well toward a permanent settlement before this day is done. The Braves had a leg on the totem pole honors two weeks ago, but the Giants, possessed of unexpected speed in that direction, have given them quite a battle since the West came here and began to beat us up. For ten days now it has been a Titan contest to see which of the two pennant contenders could fall the hardest. In the betting, you know New York and Boston are still favorite, despite the onrush of the Dodgers and rapid uprisings of the Phillies.

George Stallings declares the Giants to be the only club he fears, and McGraw professes a decided awe of the Braves. That being the case, the double-header to-day should be about the strongest battle of misgivings we've had all season. To regain lost prestige or prove themselves championship tumbler, these clubs must do it at the expense of each other—a possibility that doesn't appeal very readily to the imagination.

Because I have a respect for the Giants," said George Stallings last night, in explanation of that phase of it, "is no reason why we should not beat them, and that we will proceed to do."

"Now that the Western clubs have gone," declared McGraw, "I have a notion that the Giants will start in to clean up."

And there you are.

Through the aid of the rain, the Giants did not suffer as completely at the hands of this Ghost of the West as one appeared to feel while looking upon the daily slaughter, they played nine games, losing six of them—bad enough, it is true—but

opt includes the foregoing, the event should be the most interesting in years.

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## Fistic News and Gossip

By John Pollock

As the Elks' Convention is to be held in Baltimore during the second week of July, an effort is being made by the boxing promoters of that city to stage three important fifteen round bouts there on July 11, 14 and 16. The promoters will try to stage bouts between Jack Dillon and Battling Levinsky, George Chancy, the Baltimore fighter, and Champion Freddie Welsh, and Frankie Brown, the fast little east side bantamweight, and Kid Williams. Brown and Williams are already signed up to battle on the night of July 11.

Jeff Smith, the clever Bayonne (N. J.) middleweight, and Gus Christie, the reigning fighter of Milwaukee and sparring partner of Jack Dillon, were matched today to meet in a ten round bout at a show to be brought off by the Power City A. C. of Rochester, N. Y., on next Friday night. Smith has not fought for some time, and he claims the race will suit him to best advantage.

Milburn "Young" Saylor, of Indianapolis, arrived in town last night for the condition for his ten round battle with Harry Hearn, the land hitting Brooklyn lightweight, which will be brought off at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn tomorrow night. Saylor has just recovered from the effects of his attack of rheumatism, and expects to mop Hearn. The latter is in the best shape of his career for the scrap.

Peter Coleman, who sold the bulk of the tickets for the bout between Jess Willard and Frank Moran in the Garden, has been engaged by the promoters Harry Pollock, Doc McKenna and Jack Curley to sell the tickets for the coming Moran-Dillon bout in Brooklyn on June 20. Coleman declared today that the first day's sale of tickets for the Moran-Dillon contest was larger by several hundred dollars than that for the Willard-Moran go.

A few nights ago two thieves stole Jeff Smith's automobile from a garage near Rossmore Avenue, in Jersey City, and after going half a mile ran into a tree, smashing the machine and throwing them out. One of the thieves is doing in a hospital in Jersey City, while the other is under arrest.

The Olympic A. C. of Harlem will hold its regular weekly boxing show to-night. Matchmaker McDonald has booked two ten-round bouts, a six-round and three preliminaries. Frankie Courtney of this city and Tommy Horack of Philadelphia clash in the star bout, while in the other ten rounder Mickey McCabe will take on Johnny Roche of the Bronx.

Ray Brown, manager of Milburn "Young" Saylor and Jack McKenna, the rugged middleweight of Alton, Ill., announced today that he has booked up McGraw to meet George Chancy, the former middleweight champion, in a fifteen round contest at Alton, Ill., on the afternoon of July 4. McGraw is coming here to help some Saylor in his scrap with Harry Hearn.

A match was clinched today between Monte Attell, the California bantamweight, and Young Zulu Kid, the same Brooklyn bantam, who made Johnny Eric extend himself in order to get a side decision over him in a ten round bout at the Clermont A. C. of Brooklyn. Attell and Young Zulu Kid will box ten rounds at the Broadway Sporting Club of Brooklyn on Saturday night.

Giants to-day with Boston, 3 games. 1:45 P. M. Polo Grounds. Adm. 50c.—Adv.

## PUTTING 'EM OVER With "Bugs" Baer

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## RADIO QUOTING SAYS

"GOT Two Seasons This Year, Baseball and Rainy."

The Metropolitan Golf Club championship was won by Mrs. Felner mainly because Mollie Byrstedt only plays tennis.

As yet no umpire has lined any member of the Chinese University baseball team for his readiness in batting.

Capt. Huston promised the Yanks new hats if they cleaned up in St. Louis, but you might say they were in a batting slump.

Which is a minor detail in comparison to the chatting slump that has struck Johnny Evers.

Needless to say, the promoters will stand for no quarter deal on that last going to Boston Ave.

Sentiment among the fans that Ump Chilli might ock his decisions a little more.

The Dodgers have finally been stopped. They can't get any farther than first place.

Lot of clubs would like to grant waivers on the Indians' pitching staff. And just about now the Austrians would like to grant waivers on the Russians.

## ATHLETIC AILMENTS.

CROQUET PLAYER'S OPTIC—This dread malady is brought on by the feverish excitement and muscular exertion peculiar to croquet. In endeavoring to follow the swift sailing croquet balls the victim gets the croquet player's glim. The symptoms are a nausea and dizziness whenever a tortoise carcase whizzes by, and a feeling of fear upon seeing a small galloping madly past. No cure.

The player who sets the minors on fire has a tough time after he gets up in one of the big, modern asbestos leagues.

Although not the slickest bird in the world, Willie Robinson's figure was a perfect job on Saturday.

Pitcher Nabors of the Athletics banded a single last week. No motive is known for the act.

It took almost one round for Carl Morris to knock Dan Daley for a field goal out in Tulsa. There's something about that Oklahoma air that just naturally makes a man lazy.

Mr. Daley might now sleep it out with Fred McKay to decide who wins the flat heavy-weight championship.

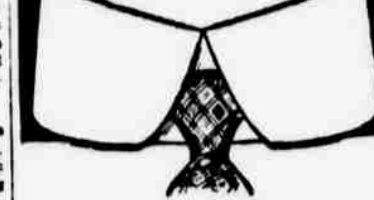
Can Jack Dillon beat Jess Willard? The world has just as much chance of discovering whether Altona can beat the Red Sox in a World Series.

Plaster Jones isn't quite so fortunate as Pasa Jones, who is getting a lot of his punk players caught.

## ANSWERS TO QUERIES.

Dink—Buffalo was never defeated in a world series.

Watt—Somebody is spoofing you. Kid Gleason hasn't made a hair-raising catch in years.



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And 4 Other Good Races

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Leave Penn. Station, 8:40 A. M. and 11:40 A. M. Also from Flatbush A. V.

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GRANDSTAND 25c; LADIES 15c

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Harlem Sporting Club, Friday Night. Box Office Open, Adm. \$1.00.

BOXING TO-NIGHT—OLYMPIC CLUB.

Conferences in Bronx, McCabe vs. Roche, Adm. 50c.

Howe Sp's Club, 8 P. M., Tel. 5388 Bush.

Tom W. St., star boat, Maudie Taylor vs. Harry Jones.

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